



GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

NO. 82-MARCH

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

AUTHORITY

ID

10¢

IT---IT'S
PULLING ME
INTO THE
PICTURE!

Don't MISS THE
STRANGE AND
THRILLING ADVENTURE
THAT STARTED WITH...
"A BUCKET OF PAINT!"



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Boys! Girls! Men! Women!



*We'll Send You
These 2 Boxes of
Sensational
New First-Time
Ideas in
**GREETING
CARDS***

and Show You How
to Make

**\$75 to \$500⁰⁰ AND
MORE**

*Easily and Quickly
in Your Spare Time*

Send No Money—Mail Coupon Below!

If you can use extra cash, here's the easiest, pleasantest way to make it. The exquisite Greeting Cards in the Royal DeLuxe 3-in-1 All-Occasion Assortment win friends by the score. An exciting new idea . . . 3 different popular shapes all in one Assortment! And the HI-LITES Humorous Assortment is simply irresistible. The moment friends and neighbors see these two spectacular, new-idea assortments, they want them. Each Assortment sells for such a low price, you'll take orders right and left, keep up to 50¢ of every \$1.00 you take in.

Making Money is Easy—Fast—Fun!

Everyone falls in love with these new greeting cards instantly. Let our new-idea Assortments make more money FOR YOU than ever before in spare time. See how wonderfully easy it is to sell greeting cards which say in the modern manner what's in the sender's heart for Birthdays, Anniversaries, Get Well, Baby-Births, and many other occasions.

ORGANIZATIONS: Churches, clubs, Veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can add hundreds of dollars to your treasury funds so easily with these fast selling assortments.

40 More Popular Money-Makers

These thrilling new All-Occasion Assortments shown are only 2 of dozens of fast sellers. We'll send details of charming Mandarin Parchment Assortment, lovely new Golden Photochrome Assortment, gorgeous Gift Wrappings, a variety of Imported Napkins, Children's Books, a host of Novelty Gift Items—and an exquisite new assortment of Easter Greeting Cards.

Be First! Mail Coupon Today!

See for yourself! Don't send a penny. Mail coupon for the 2 assortments shown here, sent you on approval, all postage paid. We'll include FREE Illustrated Catalog and details of our amazingly simple Money-Making Plan. Mail the coupon TODAY!

WALLACE BROWN, INC.

11 East 26th St., Dept. C-5
New York 10, N.Y.



SEND NO MONEY

Paste Coupon on postcard
or mail in envelope

Wallace Brown, Inc., Dept. C-5,
11 East 26th St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want to make extra money. Please send me on approval the 2 Greeting Card Assortments shown above, plus FREE Illustrated Catalog and Money-Making Plan.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

If writing for an organization, give its name _____

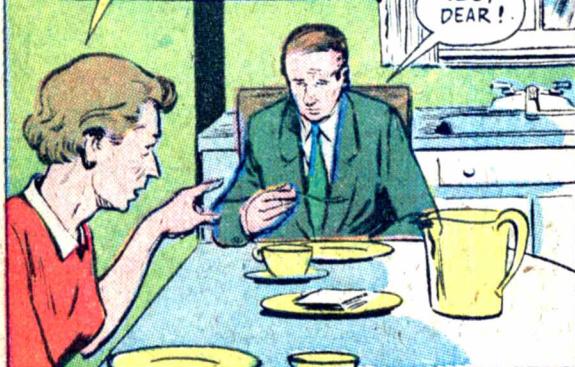
@ BUCKET of PAINT!



ADVENTUROUS AS HE WAS IN HIS DREAM LIFE, IN REALITY EDWARD FINCH WAS A MEEK, TIMID MAN...

DON'T FORGET THE HOUSE NEEDS A PAINTING BADLY AND YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT OVER THE WEEKEND... SINCE YOU CAN'T AFFORD A PROFESSIONAL PAINTER! GET SOME PAINT COMING HOME FROM WORK!

YES, DEAR!



IN THE WALL STREET OFFICE WHERE HE WORKED AS A CLERK...

I WANT A SUMMARY OF THOSE REPORTS, FINCH... AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

YES, SIR, MR. JOHNSON!



IT WASN'T PLEASANT BEING PUSHED AROUND BY THE BOSS, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT WAS SO UNJUST...

IT'S EASY ENOUGH FOR HIM TO ACT LIKE A BIG SHOT... BUT IF I WERE IN HIS BOOTS, THIS FIRM'D REALLY GROW!



ON THE WAY HOME...

OOPS! ALMOST FORGOT TO GET THAT PAINT! LUCILLE WOULD'VE HAD MY HEAD!



WHILE WAITING FOR HIS PURCHASES...

A MAN LIKE ME... DOING MENIAL LABOR! IF I'D HAD EVEN HALF A CHANCE IN LIFE, I'D BE SOMEBODY!

HERE YOU ARE, SIR!



HE DIDN'T NOTICE THAT THE STORE OWNER SCRUTINIZED HIM WITH A STRANGE STARE...

...AND HERE'S A FREE BUCKET, SIR... SUITABLE FOR PAINTING CELLARS! IT'S OUR GRAND OPENING, YOU KNOW!

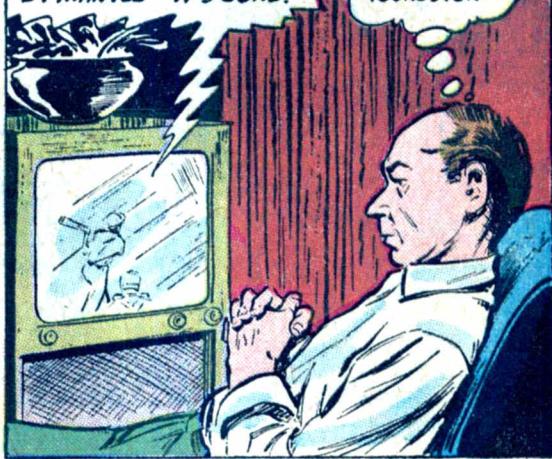
FREE, EH? THANKS!



AFTER DINNER, FINCH RELAXED...

THERE'S A LONG DRIVE BY MANTLE... IT'S GONE!

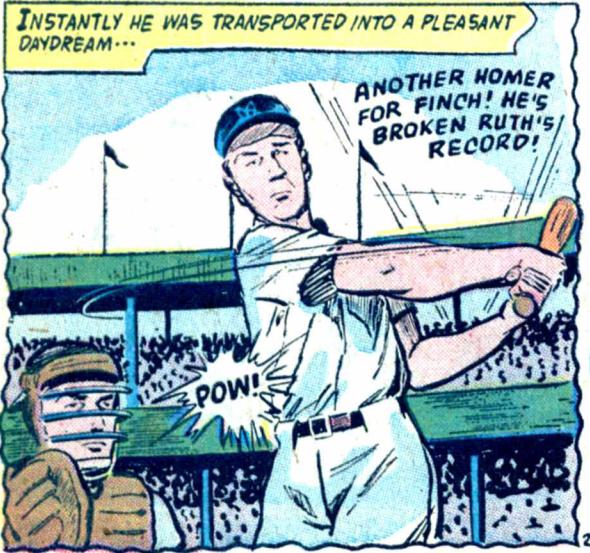
IF ONLY I'D RECEIVED BASEBALL TRAINING AS A YOUNGSTER...



INSTANTLY HE WAS TRANSPORTED INTO A PLEASANT DAYDREAM...

ANOTHER HOMER FOR FINCH! HE'S BROKEN RUTH'S RECORD!

POW!



BUT HIS REVERIE WAS RUDELY INTERRUPTED...

WELL? HOW'S ABOUT GETTING STARTED ON THAT PAINTING?

YES, DEAR!



**RELUCTANTLY, HE SET ABOUT THE TASK,
STARTING IN THE CELLAR...**

GUESS I'LL TRY THIS
FREE PAINT!



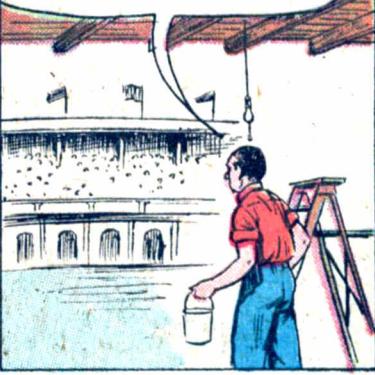
**UNHAPPILY, HE BEGAN LAYING ON THE
WHITE PAINT! TO HIS AMAZEMENT...**

WHAT'S **THIS**? THERE ARE **BLACK
LINES** IN THE PAINT... EVEN THOUGH
IT LOOKS PERFECTLY WHITE! GOOD
GRIEF, IT'S AS IF A **PICTURE** WERE
BEING SKETCHED!

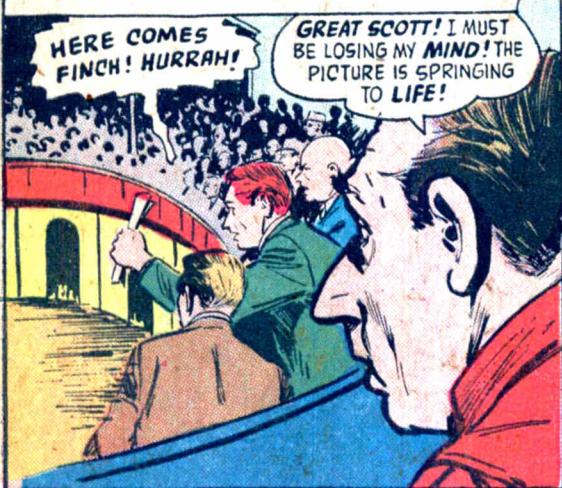


**IN A FEVER OF EXCITEMENT, HE WORKED
SWIFTLY! WHEN HALF THE WALL WAS DONE...**

WHY, IT'S AN **ARENA**, PACKED TO THE
RAFTERS! BUT HOW'S IT POSSIBLE FOR
THIS TO COME OUT OF **COMPLETELY
WHITE PAINT**? WONDER WHAT IT'LL
LOOK LIKE WHEN IT'S **FINISHED**?



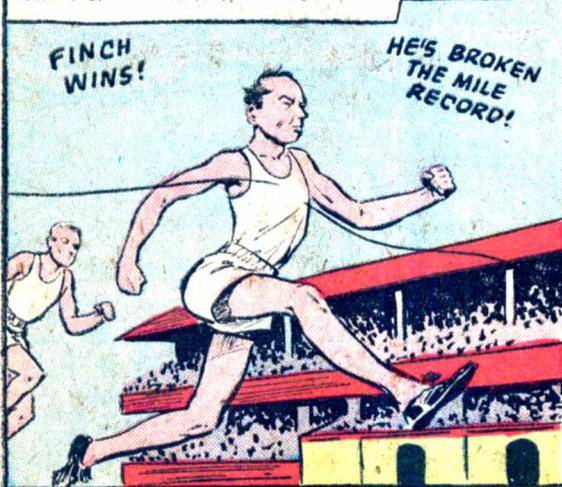
**A HUGE, SILENT PANORAMA WAS CREATED BEFORE HIS
EYES, BUT AS HE LAID THE FINAL STROKE TO THE SCENE...**



**BUT BEFORE HE COULD CATCH HIS BREATH, HE WAS IN THE
SCENE, AN OLYMPIC ATHLETE REPRESENTING THE UNITED
STATES!**



**IT WAS ALL QUITE FANTASTIC! EDWARD FINCH'S SUDDENLY
POWERFUL LEGS CARRIED HIM LIKE A STREAK AROUND THE
TRACK, LEAVING HIS RIVALS FAR BEHIND...**

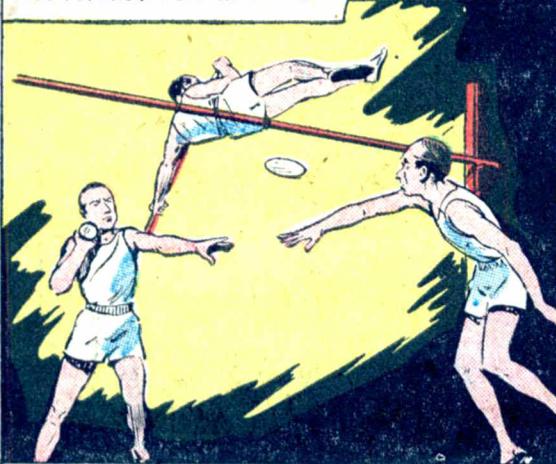


**BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF HIS AMAZING
FEATS...**

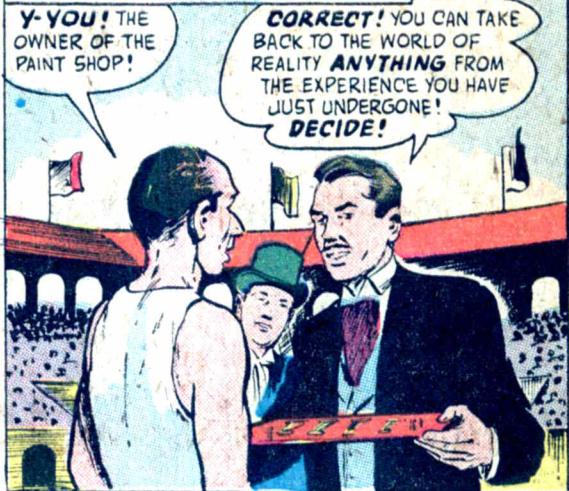
**IT'S UP TO YOU TO WIN THE OLYMPICS FOR
UNCLE SAM, FINCH! YOU'VE GOT TO WIN
ALL TEN EVENTS IN THE DECAHTON!**



NO SUCH EXHIBITION HAD EVER BEEN SEEN IN THE ANNALS OF SPORT! EDWARD FINCH CRACKED EVERY KNOWN RECORD FOR POLE-VAULTING, BROAD-JUMPING, SHOT-PUTTING, DISCUS-THROWING...



AND AS THE STANDS WENT WILD, HE WAS LED TO THE CENTRAL ROSTRUM TO RECEIVE HIS AWARDS...



I...I'LL TAKE THE MEDALS! THAT WAY I CAN PROVE WHAT I'VE DONE, AND RELIVE MY GREAT FEATS WHENEVER I CHOOSE!

SO BE IT!



AS THE MEDALS WERE PINNED ON...

YOU'RE THE MAN OF THE HOUR, FINCH! WHY IS EVERYTHING GROWING DIM? I CAN HARDLY SEE THE CROWD... THEY'RE ALL FADING!



NEXT MOMENT...

I...I'M BACK IN THE CELLAR! AND NOW THE WALL IS PERFECTLY WHITE! BUT I COULDN'T HAVE IMAGINED IT ALL--BECAUSE THE MEDALS ARE STILL PINNED TO ME!



HE REALIZED THEN THAT HOURS HAD PASSED...

WHAT CAN IT ALL MEAN? I'D BETTER TALK WITH THAT PAINT SHOP OWNER TOMORROW--BUT IN THE MEANWHILE, I DON'T DARE SHOW THESE MEDALS TO LUCILLE OR TELL HER WHAT'S HAPPENED! SHE'D THINK ME INSANE!

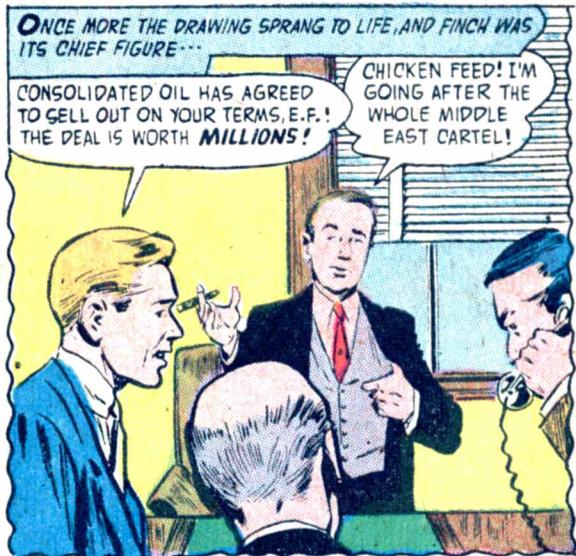


NEXT DAY, AT BREAKFAST...

A FINE WORKER YOU ARE! IT TOOK YOU HOURS TO DO ONE WALL OF THE CELLAR! I HOPE YOU'LL GET A MOVE ON TODAY!

SURE THING, HONEY...BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO--ER--TAKE ANOTHER RUN DOWN TO THE PAINT SHOP!

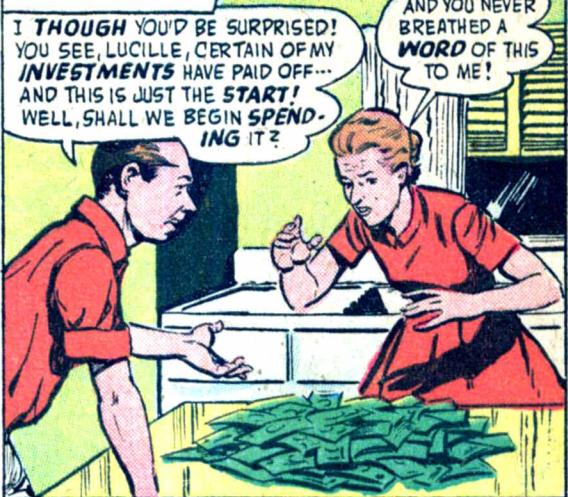




THE SCENE FADED, AND FINCH WAS BACK IN HIS CELLAR: BUT THIS TIME...



HIS WIFE ALMOST FAINTED AT THE SIGHT OF THE HUGE QUANTITY OF BILLS...



JOYFUL AS THE ENSUING SPENDING SPREE WAS, FINCH'S KEENEST PLEASURE WAS QUITTING HIS JOB THE FIRST THING MONDAY MORNING...



BY AFTERNOON HE HAD SET UP HIS OWN OFFICE, HIRED PERSONNEL, AND SWUNG INTO ACTION... PLUNGING HEAVILY IN VARIOUS ENTERPRISES HE'D ALWAYS KNOWN WERE SURE THINGS...



ON THE WAY HOME IN HIS PLUSH LIMOUSINE, FINCH STOPPED AT THE PAINT STORE FOR HIS MUCH-DESIRED TALK WITH THE OWNER, BUT...

MIGHTY PECULIAR FOR A NEW BUSINESS TO CLOSE FOR VACATION SO SOON!



LIVING IN HIGH STYLE AND HANDLING HUGE SUMS OF MONEY SHOULD HAVE PROVED EXHILARATING, BUT THE FOLLOWING DAYS TURNED OUT TO BE HARROWING! BY WEDNESDAY MORNING...

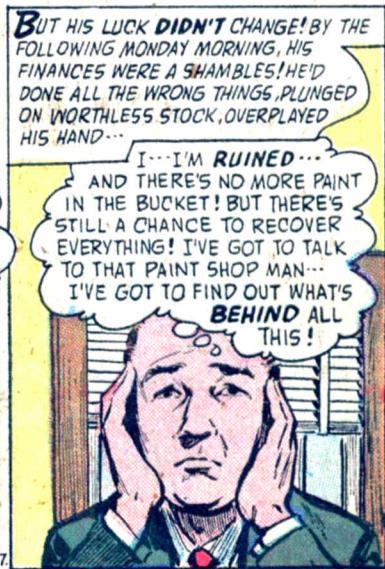
THE BOTTOM'S FALLEN OUT OF YOUR INVESTMENTS, CHIEF! WE NEED LOTS MORE MONEY, FAST... OR WE'LL BE WIPE OUT!

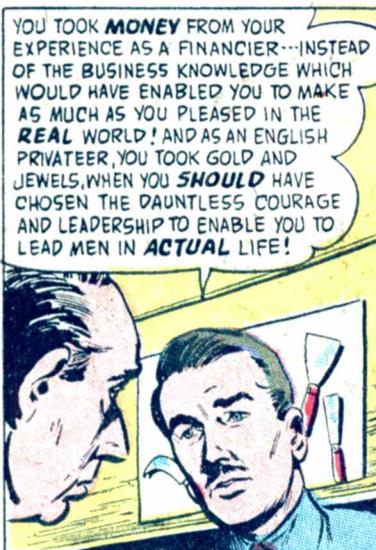
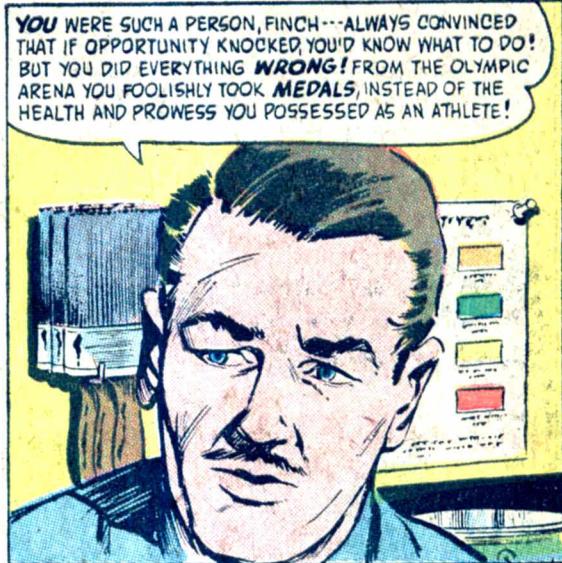


DEEP IN THE RED, FINCH HAD THOUGHT THE WHOLE MATTER OUT CAREFULLY...

JUST ENOUGH PAINT FOR ONE MORE WALL! I NEED MONEY... BUT I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CARRY ENOUGH IN CASH! I'VE GOT TO GET MY HANDS ON GOLD AND JEWELS!







OFFICIAL
—Jet—
Patrol

AMAZING NEW NON-PRISMATIC BINOCULARS TWIN-O-SCOPE

WOW!
WHAT \$
A ONLY
BARGAIN!



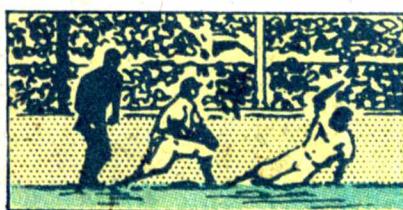
Brings Planes, Games—Everything
Right Up Close To You—3 Times Bigger!

Hey kids! SEE without being *seen*! Amazing new Twin-O-Scope gives you hours and hours of fun and enjoyment. See the things you want . . . see them crystal clear, 3 times bigger—better than ever before. The secret is in the permanently focused lens, tamperproof, always parallel. Precision construction throughout, special fitting nose guide. Really sturdy—built to last and last! Comes in assorted colors!

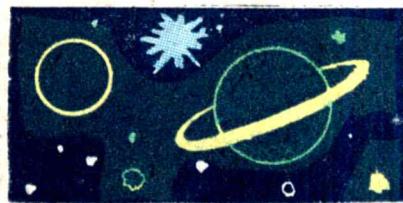
SEND NOW FOR FREE HOME TRIAL!

You'd expect to pay much more for such a high quality instrument but now you can examine it in your own home without risk. Send only \$1 now, for postpaid delivery. When TWIN-O-SCOPE arrives put it through every test—use it for hunting, fishing, the races, birdwatching. Show it to the gang . . . even use it at night (you'll still get magnification). If you are not absolutely delighted return it for full refund. Only 3 to a customer at this special \$1 price. So hurry! Mail the coupon now!

FREE IF YOU ACT NOW—For prompt action we'll include absolutely free expandable strap head band. Send today!



Brings sporting events up close!



Adventure in the satellites!

TWIN-O-SCOPE COMPANY, BOX AC-1
31 WEST 47TH STREET, NEW YORK 36, N.Y.

TWIN-O-SCOPE COMPANY, BOX AC-1

31 West 47th Street, New York 36, N.Y.

Please rush me _____ TWIN-O-SCOPES at only \$1 each, postpaid. Also include Absolutely FREE—Expandable Strap Head Band. If not delighted I may return within 10 days for full refund. I enclose \$_____ as payment in full.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

JUSTICE *will* **OUT!**

Brad Bragan never did make a go of it as a jungle trader. It was a hard life, and the rewards were few. True, he had all the trade of the Kaliwari tribesmen, but that wasn't enough. He had their trust, too, although he didn't appreciate it. It meant little to him that they made him a blood brother during the course of one of their most cherished ceremonies—all it represented to him was an opportunity to feast.

He hadn't realized that induction into the tribe meant that all their secrets would be revealed to him. He found the secrets childish, almost pathetic—except for one, which had to do with their religion. Of course, he'd heard of Robika, their god—but he never knew that Robika existed in the person of an idol in a hidden jungle shrine. When he saw Robika, he gasped—for over the heart of the barbaric image was a huge, blazing diamond worth at least a million.

Greed made him forget any principles he may once have had. All he knew was that here was the wherewithal for achieving a life of luxury after years of striving and need. He *had* to have it, he told himself. After all, what good was it doing these people?

He didn't stop to think that to these simple, superstitious folk, the huge gem might comprise the cornerstone of their lives. Instead, he planned carefully, and under the cover of night, he removed the diamond and fled. But he hadn't realized how closely guarded the shrine was. Pursuit was immediate, and Bragan hadn't gone far before he knew that he wasn't getting away with it. They were going to overhaul him, and when they did, it wouldn't go easy with him!

Then, suddenly, a desperate expedient came to him. The jungle was dry—he'd kindle a fire which would act as a wall between him and his pursuers! It worked, but not in the way he'd planned. A rising wind fanned back the flames, which swept through the village of the Kaliwari, wiping out almost the entire tribe.

But Brad Bragan escaped, returned to civilization and sold the huge diamond for enough to make him a wealthy man for the rest of his days. They weren't easy days, however. The Kaliwari were a vengeful tribe, he knew, and would go to the ends of the earth to punish such sacrilege as he had committed—and he knew that there must

be surviving Kaliwari whose lives were dominated by a desire for revenge on him. At first, he laughed off the idea—but soon it began gaining ground in his mind. They were people reputed to have *supernatural* powers—he recalled the many stories he'd heard about how they'd made sudden, unexplained appearances thousands of miles from their native habitat. What would stop them from appearing *here*—and gaining their cherished revenge? Brad Bragan began to worry about it. His dreams became nightmare-ridden, thronged with the menacing figures of tall, vengeful tribesmen. He lost his appetite, jumped at shadows. Fear was undermining his health. Finally, he sold his country mansion, and moved to the safety of a large New York hotel. The natives, he kept on assuring himself, could never come to a place like *this*—he'd be safe here!

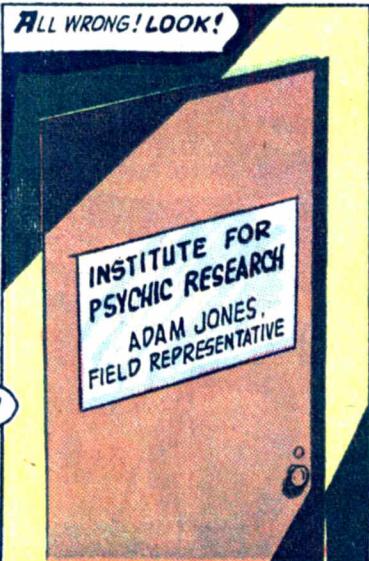
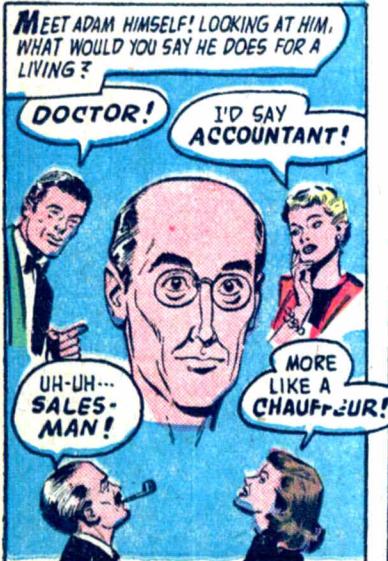
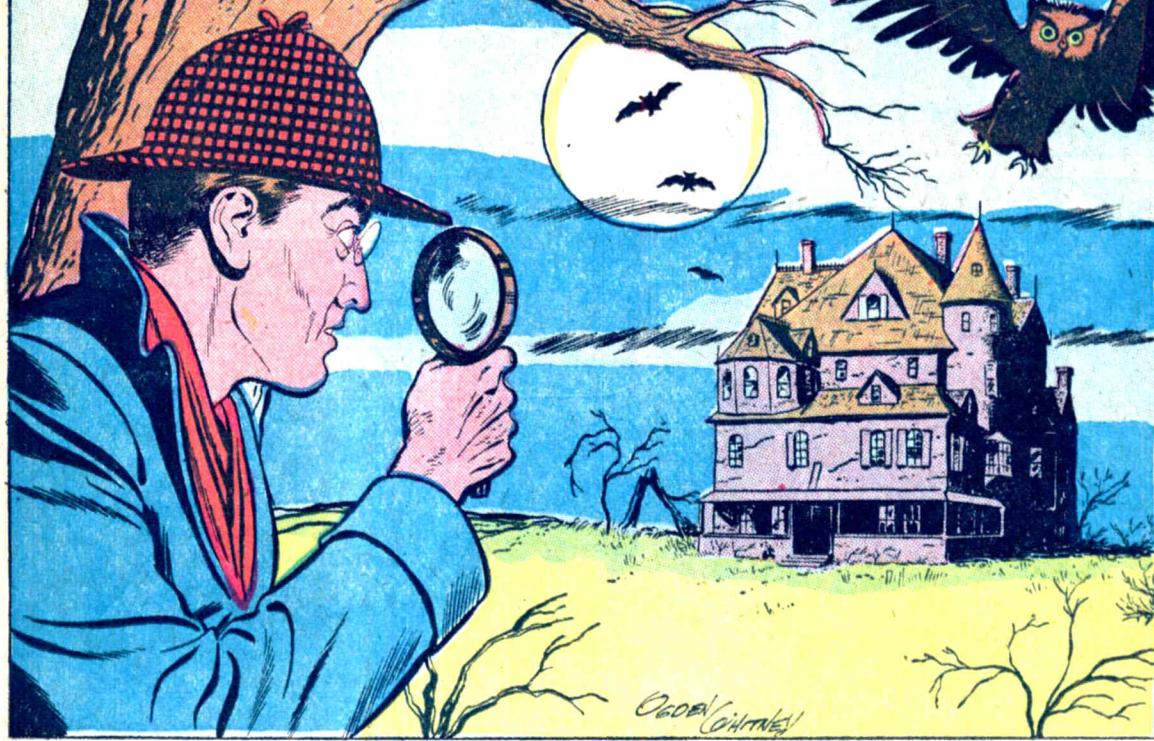
And that's how things stood on that particular August night, when Bragan retired, hoping for a good rest this time—for some unexplained reason, he'd been particularly jumpy lately! After tossing and turning for what seemed hours, he fell into a troubled sleep, haunted by frightening dreams of the Kaliwari. He dreamed that they had at last tracked him down, and were closing in, their ritual drums beating ominously. At this point, he awoke in a sweat, grateful that it had been only a dream.

But what was *this*? That beat in the air, like the monotonous thud of jungle drums! If it were his imagination, why did it seem louder as he approached the door? He'd best throw the door open, and convince himself that it was fancy, not fact. And so Brad Bragan threw open the door—and shrieked fearfully. For there in the corridor, he saw them—tall native tribesmen, their faces painted, spears clutched in hand! And clutching at his heart, Bragan fell to the floor—dead!

The next day's newspapers gave the story front page prominence. It was unfortunate, they said, that Mr. Bragan's passing had marred the celebrations attendant upon the opening of a new night club in the hotel—the *Congo Room*. As a matter of fact, he had died just as the members of the orchestra, garbed as native tribesmen, had passed his door, taking an intermission from their duties. Well—that's the real story of what happened to Brad Bragan. A matter of chance? We wonder. There's another way of looking at it—a way contained in the three words *justice will out!*

LIKE THRILLS, GASPS, MYSTERIES? YOU WON'T FIND THEM IN EVERYDAY OCCUPATIONS! BUT IF YOU WANT TO BE A TRAIL-BLAZER INTO THE FORBIDDEN WORLDS OF THE UNKNOWN, BE LIKE ADAM JONES --- THE MAN WITH THE...

Strangest JOB in the WORLD!



SURPRISED? IT'S MY DUTY TO INVESTIGATE REPORTS OF "PSYCHIC PHENOMENA" OCCURRING IN VARIOUS RESIDENCES! IF THIS WERE A MOVIE OR SCARE STORY, THEY'D BE KNOWN AS "HAUNTED HOUSES", AND THEY'D PROBABLY LOOK LIKE THIS...



BUT WHATEVER THEY LOOK LIKE, REPORTS ON PECULIAR HAPPENINGS WITHIN THEM POUR IN FROM EVERY QUARTER AND IN EVERY FASHION-- EACH WITH ITS OWN MYSTERY-- EACH WITH A CLAIM OF THE "SUPERNATURAL"...

YOU...
YOU'VE GOT TO SEND SOMEONE TO HELP ME! IT'S THIS HOUSE...

INSTITUTE FOR PSYCHIC RESEARCH
123 LORING STREET, ELMONT, N.Y.

UNEXPLAINED HAPPENINGS AT
MY HOME REQUIRE YOUR
INVESTIGATION. PLEASE

HURRY... EMERGENCY.
JOHN MERRITT
GARY, PENNA.

...and it keeps on happening every night.
There's something very strange going on
and it isn't natural. When can I expect
your representative?
Elvira W. Grant

MOST OF THESE REQUESTS CAN BE DISMISSED IMMEDIATELY AS THE WORK OF CRANKS... BUT THOSE THAT REMAIN ARE GIVEN TO **ME** TO INVESTIGATE! AND IF YOU'D LIKE TO COME ALONG WITH ME ON A TYPICAL ASSIGNMENT...

LET'S GO!



HERE IT IS... THE JOB FOR TODAY! DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE THE WEIRD OLD PLACES YOU READ ABOUT, DOES IT? BUT THEN AGAIN... THEY SELDOM DO!



THE FIRST STEP IS ALWAYS THE INTERVIEW, WHICH CLARIFIES THE COMPLAINT AND SOMETIMES GIVES THE INVESTIGATOR IMPORTANT LEADS...

IT... IT ALWAYS STARTS THE SAME WAY! WHENEVER WE LIGHT THE FIREPLACE, A STRANGE BLUE LIGHT COMES FROM IT...



...AND THEN COMES THAT TERRIBLE TAPPING ON THE WINDOW! WE LOOK--BUT THERE'S NOBODY THERE!

WE'RE JUST ABOUT AT OUR WITS' END! IF YOU CAN'T CLEAR IT UP, WE'LL MOVE!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY HENRY CALLED YOU IN... IT'S OBVIOUSLY THE WORK OF SOME SUPERNATURAL AGENCY! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS PLACE!

BEFORE YOU DO, SUPPOSING YOU LET ME POKE ABOUT A BIT?

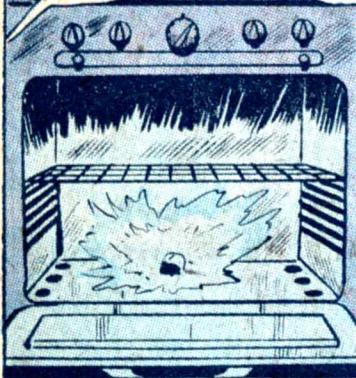
HMM... I THOUGHT WE'D FIND SOMETHING LIKE THIS HERE! IT'S NOT COMPLETELY BURNED... LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS! GOT SOME DARK PLACE I CAN BURN IT IN?



THE INSIDE OF THE OVEN PROVED A GOOD SPOT... AND THERE...

WELL? WAS THIS THE LIGHT YOU KEPT SEEING?

WELL, I'LL BE... THAT'S IT!



IT'S A SIMPLE PRODUCT, SOLD BY THE FIRELIGHT COMPANY TO IMPART ATTRACTIVE COLORS TO THE FLAMES IN A FIREPLACE! IT COMES IN ALL SHADES BUT THE BLUE WAS ABANDONED BECAUSE OF ITS GHASTLY APPEARANCE! BUT OBVIOUSLY---SOMEBODY'S STILL GOT A SUPPLY OF IT!



THAT, TOO, PROVED SIMPLE! GOING OUTSIDE, I INVESTIGATED THE WINDOW--AND THERE, UNOBTRUSIVELY FASTENED IN THE SHADOW AT THE EDGE OF THE FRAME...

MIGHT OF KNOWN I'D FIND A TAPPER! EASY ENOUGH---SOMEBODY IN HIDING ALTERNATELY PULLS THE STRING AND RELEASES IT--AND PRESTO! THE MYSTERIOUS KNOCKING AT THE WINDOW!



IT ONLY REMAINED FOR ME TO VISIT THE FARRELLS... AND LAY DOWN THE LAW...

YOU WANTED THEM TO MOVE---SO YOU INVaded THEIR PRIVACY, TRESPASSED AND COMMITTED NUISANCE! I'M WARNING YOU---EITHER YOU'LL DESIST AND STOP TROUBLING THEM, OR I'LL ASK THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOR A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST!

PLEASE... DON'T---WE... WE'RE SORRY! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!



THAT'S THAT, AND YOU'D BE AMAZED HOW MANY REPORTED "HAUNTINGS" CAN BE TRACED TO JUST SUCH FACTORS! NOT ALL, OF COURSE! MATTER OF FACT, WE PSYCHIC INVESTIGATORS DIVIDE MOST OF OUR CASES INTO TWO CATEGORIES

...ACCIDENTAL AND CONTRIVED!



ACCIDENTAL FACTORS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MAJORITY OF THE "HAUNTING" COMPLAINTS WHICH WE RECEIVE! FOR INSTANCE, IN CASES LIKE THIS...

JOE... WAKE UP! THERE'S THAT---THAT NOISE AGAIN! I'M TELLING YOU, THIS HOUSE IS HAUNTED!



HAUNTED? YES---BY CREATURES
LIKE THIS---



BY FLOORBOARDS THAT CREAK---



BY BIRDS NESTING IN AN UNUSED
CHIMNEY---



...EVEN BY THE STRANGE NOISES PRODUCED
BY THE GRADUAL SETTLING OF AN OLD
HOUSE!



HAUNTED? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
THAT STRANGE GASP---IT'S A TOP-
HEAVY BET THAT ANCIENT PLUMB-
ING MAY BE AT FAULT...



SOMETIMES IT'S THE RUBBING OF A
BRANCH AGAINST THE HOUSE...



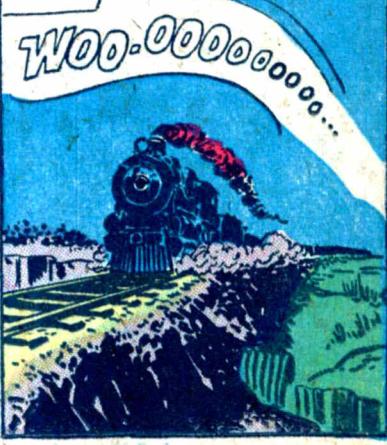
AND THE WIND, BLOWING THROUGH A
CRACK, CAN PRODUCE A HIGH, VIBRATING
WAIL...



PLASTER DROPPING FROM A CEILING
CAN WAKEN A SLEEPER---AND HE WON'T
KNOW WHAT CAUSED IT...



SOMETIMES THE DISTANT WAIL OF A TRAIN
CAN ADD TO AN ALREADY ESTABLISHED
ATMOSPHERE OF DREAD---AND BE TAKEN
AS ONE OF THE PHENOMENA OF THE HOUSE
ITSELF!



IN ADDITION, THERE ARE THE ANIMAL MANIFESTATIONS OF ANY VICINITY! THE CANADIAN JAY HAS AN EERIE LAUGH...



...AND A COYOTE'S HOWL CAN PIERCE THE WALLS OF ANY HOUSE, AND BECOME PART OF IT!



IT MAY SOUND FUNNY, BUT EVEN A CAT ON A BACK FENCE HAS BEEN KNOWN TO START STORIES ABOUT A HOUSE...



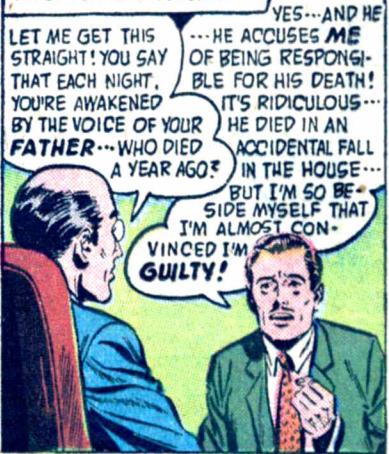
AND AN OWL, PERCHED ON A WINDOW-SILL, CAN SOUND LIKE A FRIGHTENING BANSHEE ...



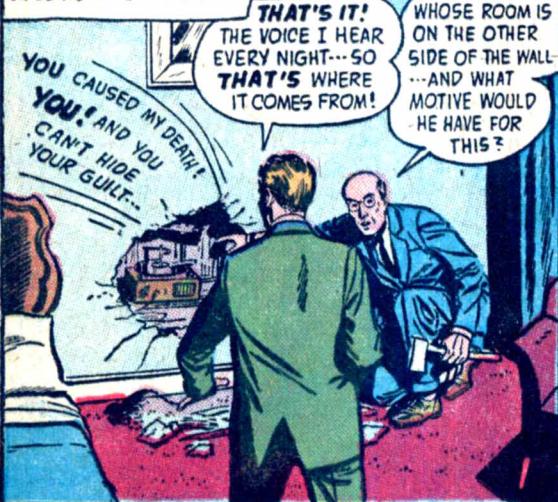
YES, ALL OF THESE ARE SAMPLES OF ACCIDENTAL SOUND EFFECTS WHICH CAN HELP GIVE A HOUSE A BAD NAME! BUT THERE ARE ALSO MANY CASES WHICH I INVESTIGATE WHERE THE EFFECTS ARE CONTRIVED!



HERE'S A GOOD EXAMPLE... A CASE WHICH OCCURRED JUST A FEW MONTHS AGO! IT STARTED WITH A PERSONAL INTERVIEW ...



INVESTIGATION TURNED UP A HIDDEN RECORD PLAYER, IN THE WALL NEXT TO HIS BED...



WHOSE ROOM IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL... AND WHAT MOTIVE WOULD HE HAVE FOR THIS?



I'LL ARRANGE TO HAVE HIM EXAMINED BY A PSYCHIATRIST AT ONCE! HE'D HAVE NOTHING TO GAIN FROM TORTURING YOU THIS WAY... HE MUST BE INSANE!

AND SO IT WAS PROVED! INCIDENTALLY, HIDDEN SPEAKING TUBES HAVE ALSO BEEN USED FOR THE SAME PURPOSE --- A PRETENSE OF THE SUPER-NATURAL! THAT PUTS ME IN MIND OF ANOTHER STRANGE CASE...



THIS ONE SEEMED A REAL EMERGENCY, WITH OVERTONES THAT WEREN'T NATURAL! AN INTERVIEW GAVE ME THE FACTS...

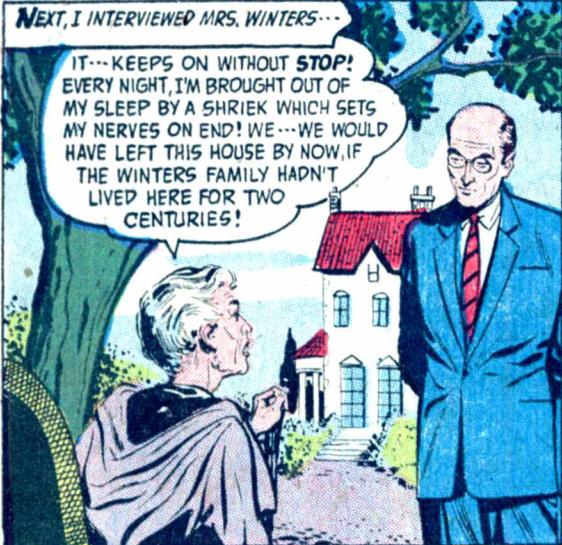


YOU CAN SAY THAT --- BUT IF IT WEREN'T FOR MRS. EGAN HERE --- OUR HOUSEKEEPER --- I --- I'D GO OUT OF MY HEAD! SHE SOOTHES ME, GETS ME TO SLEEP...

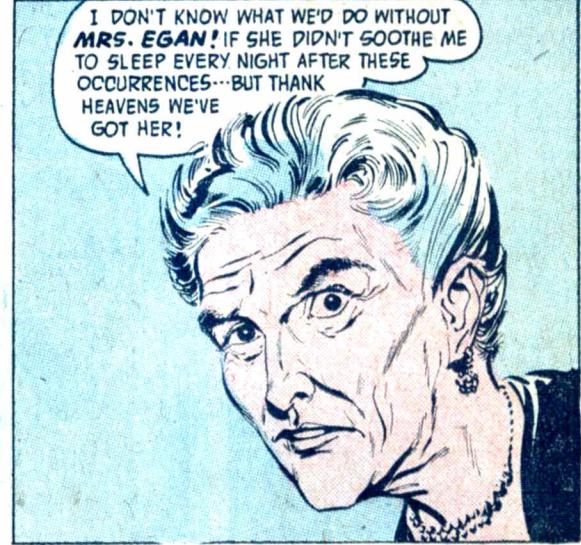


NEXT, I INTERVIEWED MRS. WINTERS...

IT---KEEPS ON WITHOUT STOP! EVERY NIGHT, I'M BROUGHT OUT OF MY SLEEP BY A SHRIEK WHICH SETS MY NERVES ON END! WE --- WE WOULD HAVE LEFT THIS HOUSE BY NOW, IF THE WINTERS FAMILY HADN'T LIVED HERE FOR TWO CENTURIES!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D DO WITHOUT MRS. EGAN! IF SHE DIDN'T SOOTHE ME TO SLEEP EVERY NIGHT AFTER THESE OCCURRENCES---BUT THANK HEAVENS WE'VE GOT HER!



I SEARCHED EVERYWHERE THROUGH THE OLD HOUSE --- BUT I COULDN'T FIND A THING! NO RECORD-PLAYERS, SPEAKING TUBES, LOUD SPEAKERS---NO CONCEALED WIRING...

THERE'S JUST NO EXTERNAL PLACE WHERE A LAUGH OR SHRIEK COULD COME FROM! I'M AFRAID I'VE FAILED!



THERE WAS JUST ONE LAST THING I COULD DO---KEEP A SECRET WATCH AT NIGHT! I DID SO --- AND SAW...

IT'S MRS. EGAN! JUST FOR THE RECORD, I'LL SEE WHAT SHE'S UP TO!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

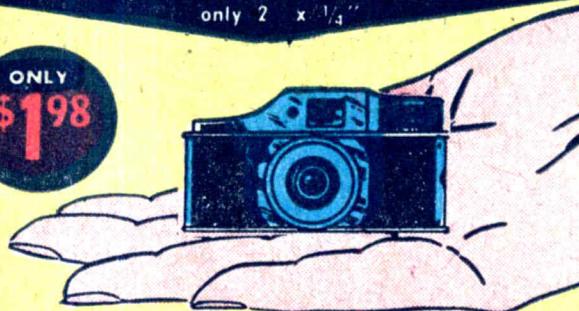
Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —

only 2 x 1/4"



Easily concealed under a flower in your vase. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also.

ONLY
\$1.98



Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy mess. No bulges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



C-Vis-K
Any joke, paper, or document you'd like to have an outline of? Just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple, your camera is inside. There's lots of other clever ways too.



Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a swell pin-up creation. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it.

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-3
35 Wilbur St.
Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.

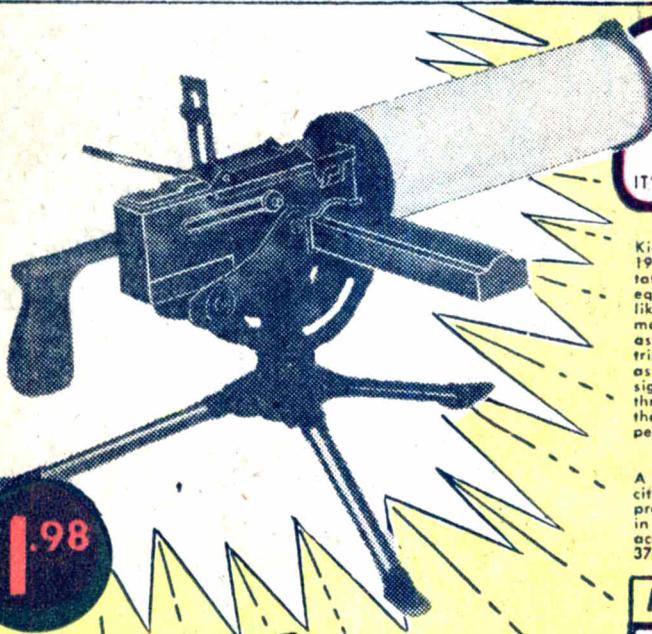
Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____

Address _____

Automatic Firing Tripod Machine Gun

IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!



\$1.98

LOOK AT ALL YOU GET

- Pellet firing Tripod Machine Gun with sight
- Fires 10 rounds as fast as you pull the trigger
- Loads with a magazine
- Full size target for practice
- Full supply of ammunition

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. TB-3
35 Wilbur Street
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Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

I enclose \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery

Name _____

Address _____

I WATCHED AND LISTENED---AND THE MYSTERY WAS SOLVED...

AH, YES---YOU HEARD THAT SHRIEK AGAIN TONIGHT, DIDN'T YOU? LISTEN---AND REMEMBER! YOU'LL HEAR IT AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT... EVERY NIGHT! YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?

YES---
I KNOW...
THAT...

HYPNOTISM! BUT I WASN'T READY TO CRACK DOWN UNTIL I FOUND OUT WHAT LAY BEHIND IT ALL...

WHY, NO---WE DON'T HAVE AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD---WE NEVER DID!

WAIT---THE WINTERS FAMILY ONCE DID HAVE ENEMIES! FOR GENERATIONS, WE CARRIED ON A BITTER FEUD WITH THE BREWSTERS---BUT THEY MOVED OUT OF THIS VICINITY DECADES AGO!

I SAW THAT PRIVATE DETECTIVES WERE PUT ON THE TRAIL IMMEDIATELY---AND SOON, I RECEIVED A TELEGRAM WHICH GAVE ME THE ANSWER!

EASTERN UNION
ADAM JONES
INSTITUTE FOR PSYCHIC RESEARCH.
MRS. EGAN'S MAIDEN NAME BREWSTER. HER SAME TOWN AS WINTERS.
MERIT DETECTIVE AGENCY

SO THAT'S IT! SHE'S STILL CARRYING ON THE OLD FEUD IN SECRET---AND TRYING TO GET THEM TO LEAVE THEIR ANCESTRAL HOME AS PART OF IT! WELL, I'LL FIX IT SO SHE'LL NEVER DO ANY FURTHER HARM!

Then, THERE ARE OTHER STRANGE PHENOMENA THAT ARE EASIER TO UNCOVER! LIKE THE TIME I WAS SUMMONED TO THE HOME WHICH WEALTHY EDWARD BRAZZELL HAD JUST PURCHASED...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF THIS, BUT I'M SCARED! ALWAYS, I HAVE THE SENSATION OF BEING WATCHED WHEN I SIT IN HERE---BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY, OR BY WHOM! AND MONEY AND JEWELS KEPT IN HERE DISAPPEAR FROM A LOCKED ROOM!

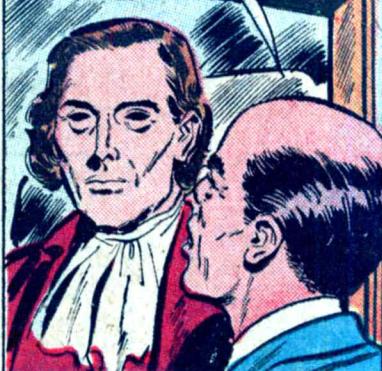
HE SEEMED A SENSIBLE, STABLE PERSON! WHAT COULD GIVE HIM THE FEELING OF BEING WATCHED---UNLESS---IT WAS TRUE!

I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE---SAY, THAT PORTRAIT! FROM WHERE BRAZZELL SITS BEHIND HIS DESK, HE'D BE IN A DIRECT LINE WITH IT! I WONDER...

HOLY SMOKE! THERE ARE NO EYES---JUST EMPTY SPACES THROUGH WHICH SOMEBODY CAN LOOK! SOMEBODY BEHIND THE PORTRAIT---WHICH MEANS THERE MUST BE A HIDDEN AREA BACK THERE!

ONCE I HAD THE LEAD, IT WASN'T HARD TO FIND...

NOW IT'S CLEAR HOW BRAZZELL WAS WATCHED---AND HOW THE THIEF ENTERED A LOCKED ROOM TO FILCH MONEY AND JEWELS! BUT WHO...?



I QUESTIONED BRAZZELL THOROUGHLY, AND LEARNED--

WHEN I BOUGHT THE HOUSE, I TOOK OVER PARSONS, THE BUTLER--HE'D BEEN HERE FOR THIRTY YEARS! IF ANYONE KNOWS THIS HOUSE, IT'S HE!

INCLUDING THE SECRET PASSAGE, I'LL BET! I'D SUGGEST THAT YOU INFORM THE POLICE, AND LET THEM TAKE IT FROM THERE!

YES--THE BUTLER DID PROVE TO BE THE GUILTY MAN! AND NOW, THERE'S ONE MORE CASE YOU OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT! IT TOOK ME ACROSS THE OCEAN TO FRANCE--AND HERE'S THE REPORT THAT LAUNCHED MY MISSION--

INSTITUTE FOR PSYCHIC RESEARCH
INVESTIGATION PROJECT #5114
PREMISES: CHATEAU DE RHYS, ST. AUGUSTIN, FRANCE.

COMPLAINT: DURING WORLD WAR II, CHATEAU WAS USED AS HEADQUARTERS FOR NOTORIOUS NAZI KILLER, GENERAL WERNER, WHO WAS FINALLY SLAIN BY FREE FRENCH. NOW IT IS SAID THAT EACH NIGHT, THE DEATH SCENE IS REPEATED IN THE OLD CHAMBER WHERE IT TOOK PLACE.

YOU CAN BE SURE THAT I DIDN'T BELIEVE THAT ONE--IT SEEMED TOO COMPLETELY FAR-FETCHED! BUT WHEN I REACHED THE CHATEAU AND MET THE DE RHYSES--INCLUDING RAOUL, THEIR WILD YOUNG SON--

YOU'VE GOT TO SHOW ME! BUT M'SIEU, THERE ARE MORE THAN SOUNDS AFTER ALL, SOUND EFFECTS ARE EASY TO FAKE... THE TERRIBLE SCENES OF GENERAL WERNER'S EVIL AND THE RETRIBUTION WHICH OVERTOOK HIM I STAY, AND YOU WILL SEE FOR YOURSELF!

The STRANGE MANIFESTATIONS I WAS TOLD ALWAYS TOOK PLACE AT MIDNIGHT, IN THE BIG OLD STUDY WHICH HAD BEEN GIVEN OVER TO RAOUL'S PROFESSIONAL USE! AND SO--AT TWELVE THAT VERY NIGHT--

NOW I'LL SEE JUST WHAT HAPPENS--IF ANYTHING! I'LL WATCH FROM HIDING--

I SECRETED MYSELF WITHIN A CLOSET, AND AWAITED DEVELOPMENTS! AND PROMPTLY AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT...

SO--HE DARES INSULT DER REICH! LET HIM PAY THE PENALTY!

WHAT THE--!

I STEPPED OUT INTO THE OPEN, THEN PAUSED INCREDULOUSLY! I HADN'T BELIEVED IT--BUT THERE IT WAS!

TEAR HIM AWAY FROM HER--AND SEE THAT HE'S SHOT!

OH, NO... NO...

THEN, NEXT MOMENT--AS I WATCHED, STUPEFIED--

DEATH TO THE NAZIS!

IT'S... THE FREE FRENCH...

BAM! BAM!



I'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE! BUT I WAS TOO HARD-HEADED TO BELIEVE THAT THESE COULD BE ANYTHING BUT LIVING MEN, PERPETRATING A HOAX! SO I REACHED FOR THE "GENERAL"...

HUH? MY HAND---IT GOES RIGHT THROUGH HIM! HE'S NOT... FLESH AND BLOOD...

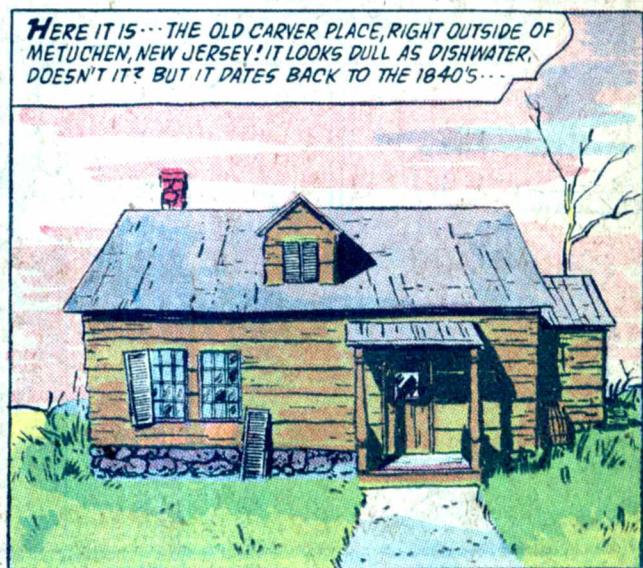
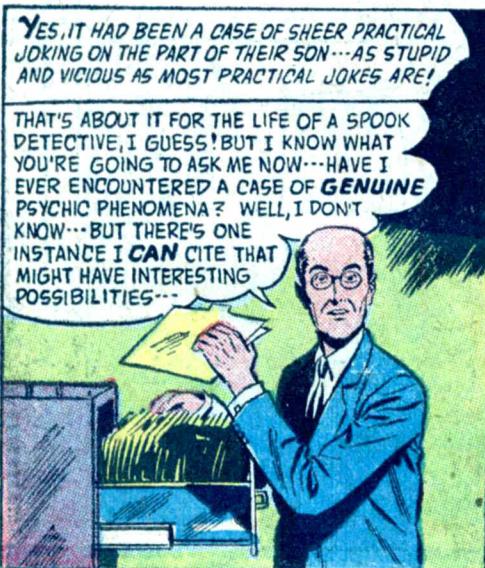
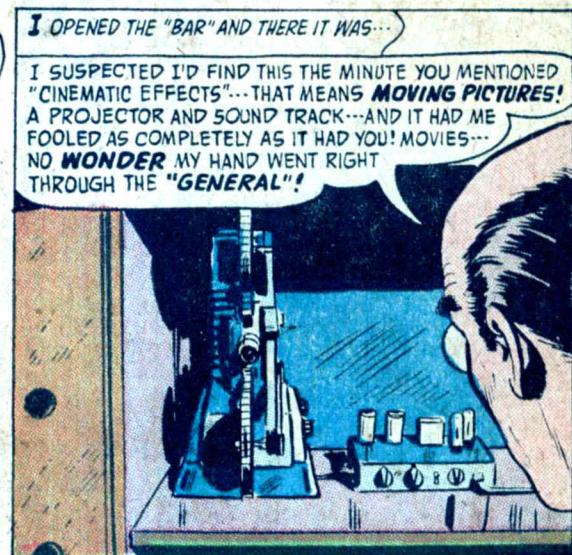
SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS WENT ON WITH A CLICK---AND THE STRANGE IMAGES VANISHED!

WE WERE WORRIED ABOUT YOU---SO WE CAME TO LOOK FOR YOU HERE...

I'M WORRIED, TOO... THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER RUN INTO DISEMBODIED PEOPLE! THIS MAY BE A CASE OF AUTHENTIC PSYCHIC PHENOMENA! BY THE WAY---WHERE'S YOUR SON?

HE HAD TO GO TO PARIS---IN CONNECTION WITH HIS WORK! YOU SEE, HE'S INTERESTED IN EXPERIMENTAL CINEMATIC EFFECTS...

WHAT!



LET'S LET A LOCAL REALTOR TALK...

THAT CARVER PLACE IS A **HEADACHE**! WE CAN **NEVER** RENT IT FOR MORE THAN A MONTH AT A TIME! THE **REASON**? OH, NOTHING---THERE'S NOTHING **WRONG** WITH THE PLACE, I CAN ASSURE YOU! ER---IF YOU'RE INTERESTED, I CAN LET YOU HAVE IT AT A **VERY** LOW RENTAL---

METUCHEN
REAL
ESTATE

BUT LET'S LISTEN TO THE LAST TENANT...

I---I COULDN'T STAND IT! THOSE **DREAMS**...ABOUT **HER**! EVERY NIGHT I SPENT UNDER THAT ROOF, I SAW HER IN MY DREAMS---THAT DARK GIRL IN AN OLD-FASHIONED DRESS---BEGGING ME---TELLING ME SHE WAS **LOST**...



...AND THE TENANT BEFORE THAT...

I'M GLAD I GOT OUT OF **THAT** PLACE! NOT A NIGHT BUT I WOULDN'T DREAM ABOUT **HER**...A DARK YOUNG WOMAN IN 19TH CENTURY COSTUME---WITH A LOOK OF **FEAR** IN HER FACE! "I'M LOST," SHE'D SAY. "HELP ME FIND MYSELF---**PLEASE**!" IF I HADN'T GOTTEN OUT OF THERE, I'D HAVE HAD A BREAK-DOWN!



I INVESTIGATED FULLY---THERE WERE NO "EFFECTS", NO FLIMFLAMMERY, NOBODY TO CARE WHETHER OR NOT THE HOUSE WAS OCCUPIED! FINALLY, I DETERMINED TO SPEND THE NIGHT THERE MYSELF...

NOW WELL SEE!
IT'LL HAVE TO GO
SOME TO SCARE
ME!



HER CLOTHING WAS THAT OF THE LATE 1840'S! I WENT THROUGH A FILE OF OLD METUCHEN PAPERS FOR THAT PERIOD, AND FINALLY FOUND...

MYSTERY AT
CARVER HOUSE

ELAINE CARVER
DISAPPEARS FROM
LOCKED ROOM.
WHERE IS SHE?



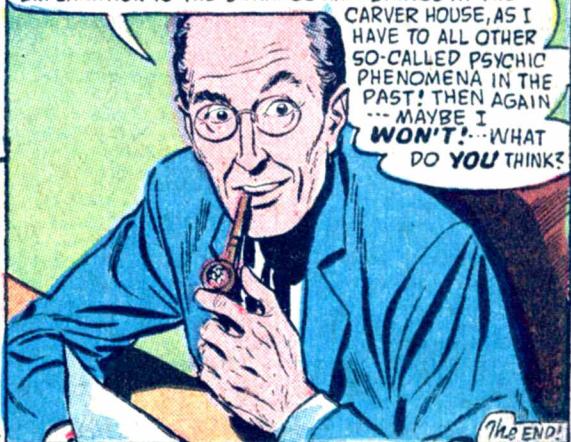
I SPENT **THREE** NIGHTS THERE, BECAUSE I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT WAS HAPPENING! FOR EACH NIGHT IT CAME ---THAT WEIRD, FRIGHTENING DREAM...

PLEASE, I'M
LOST---AND AFRAID!
HELP ME FIND
MYSELF---**HELP
ME**...



AND AS WE TAKE OUR LEAVE OF THE MAN WITH THE STRANGEST JOB IN THE WORLD...

ME, I'M NOT PASSING JUDGMENT! MAYBE I'LL FIND AN EXPLANATION TO THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS AT THE CARVER HOUSE, AS I HAVE TO ALL OTHER SO-CALLED PSYCHIC PHENOMENA IN THE PAST! THEN AGAIN ---MAYBE I WON'T!---WHAT DO YOU THINK?



The END!

EDITOR

LET'S TALK IT OVER!

It's letter-time for all you fans of "Adventures Into The Unknown"! And we're not even going to mount the rostrum for this month's meeting. We're just going to present some valuable opinions you folks have been good enough to send in, and let you draw your own conclusions! Remember, please, that we're waiting for your letter too—send it to The Editor, care of this magazine, at 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

"Dear Editor:

I don't think that 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is the best magazine I ever read—but it's by far the best comic. I like your stories fine—and your art is good, too. Which is plenty for this fan!

—Ella Boyer, Danbury, Conn."

"Dear Editor:

I'm hopping off your bandwagon for good. In the old days, I used to read stories that really scared you, but now, all they have is strange twists and surprise endings. Me, I'm the old-fashioned type!

—J. R. Lanzetti, Ogden, Utah"

"Dear Editor:

I never realized how much care and scientific fact went into the stories that 'Adventures Into The Unknown' carries, until I read 'Professor Kincaid's Theory' in your September issue. You should get a prize for that one!

—Elvira Hintz, Montpelier, Vt."

"Dear Editor:

Can't you do something to improve your printing? Maybe it was just the copy I had, but it wasn't too good. Not nearly as good as the quality of your stories deserves!

—Melvin Kastner, Elyria, O."

"Dear Editor:

Would I like to meet the writer who wrote 'The Lost Continent', in your October issue. I know it's just imaginary, but that was the cleverest, most interesting yarn I ever read in my life. It practically had me believing it. Congratulations, 'Adventures Into The Unknown'!

—Harriet LaVerne, Brooklyn, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:

'Rosie and Red Russia', which appears in your November number, is wonderful—funny and fascinating throughout! But I didn't like 'Beware The Ides of March'—it didn't seem nearly original enough for a fine magazine like 'Adventures Into The Unknown'!

—Harold Iber, Knoxville, Tenn."

"Dear Editor:

I just finished reading 'My Fiancee Abigail' in your December issue. It's great, man—and drawn better than any story I've ever read in any comic. Keep up the wonderful work!

—George Hanneker, Palo Alto, Calif."

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (TITLE 39, UNITED STATES CODE, SECTION 233)

OF ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN, published Monthly except March and May at St. Louis, Mo., for Oct. 1, 1956.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 West 183 St., New York, N.Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Frederick H. Iger, 28 Sycamore Drive, Sands Point, N.Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereafter the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Frederick H. Iger, 28 Sycamore Drive, Sands Point, N.Y.; H. Donenfeld, 923 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) RICHARD E. HUGHES, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1956.

James S. Phair, Notary Public, State of New York.
(My commission expires March 30, 1957)

The MORRISON MYSTERY!

HOW'D YOU KNOW WE INTENDED TO INVADE EUROPE ON JUNE 6TH, IF YOU'RE NOT A SPY?

I'M JUST PSYCHIC, I GUESS... I'VE BEEN THAT WAY ALL MY LIFE!



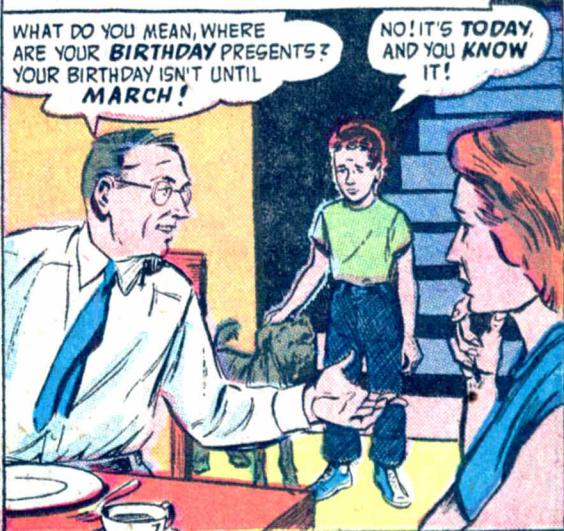
HE SEEMED TO BE A PERFECTLY NORMAL BOY UNTIL THE MORNING OF AUGUST 9TH, 1930...

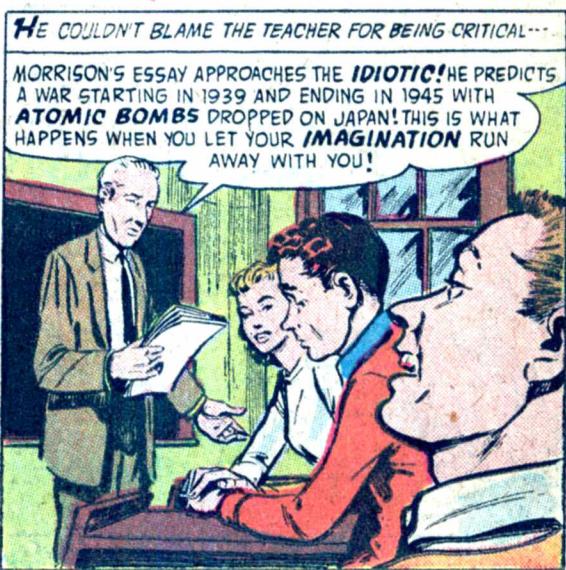
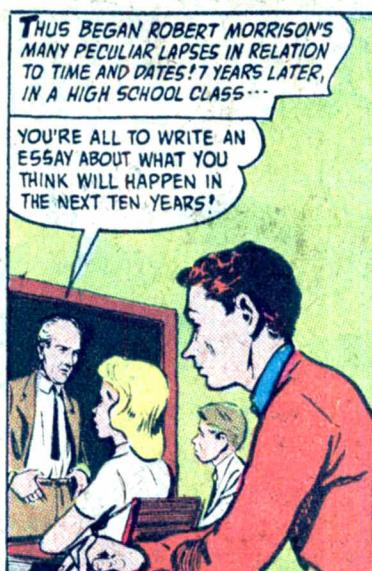


HIS PARENTS ASSUMED THE BOY WAS ONLY JOOKING...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHERE ARE YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENTS? YOUR BIRTHDAY ISN'T UNTIL MARCH!

NO! IT'S TODAY, AND YOU KNOW IT!





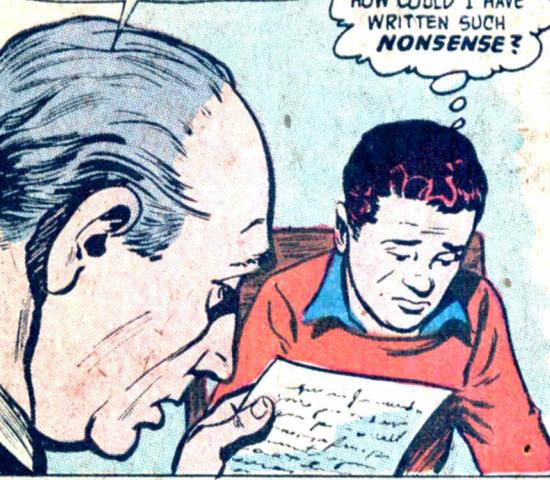
HE ALSO SAYS THAT THE U.S. WILL ENTER THE WAR IN 1941 ON THE SIDE OF ENGLAND AND RUSSIA... AGAINST GERMANY AND JAPAN!

HOW COULD I HAVE WRITTEN SUCH NONSENSE?

WHEN, HOWEVER, WAR ACTUALLY DID BREAK OUT IN 1939, BOB'S PREDICTIONS WERE NOT FORGOTTEN IN HIS OWN HOME...

YOU SHOWED UNCANNY FORESIGHT, SON! HOW'D YOU DO IT?

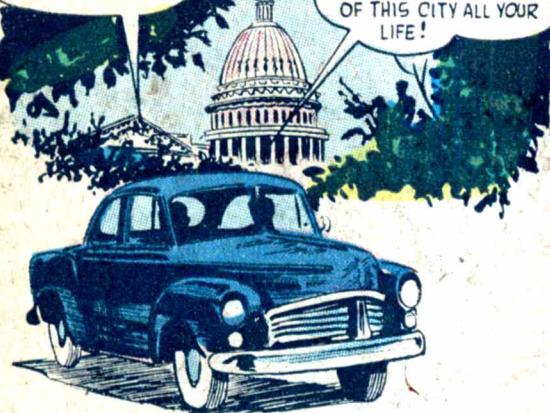
I... I DON'T KNOW! IT ALL SORT OF CAME TO ME!



IT WAS DURING THE SUMMER OF THAT YEAR THAT THE FAMILY MADE A SIGHTSEEING TRIP TO WASHINGTON, D.C. . .

I... HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING! IT'S AS IF I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE!

NOTHING SO UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT, BOB! YOU'VE SEEN PICTURES OF THIS CITY ALL YOUR LIFE!



HIS PARENTS RUSHED HIM INTO THE OPEN AIR, WHERE HE SOON REVIVED...

YOU ALL RIGHT, NOW?

FUNNY, I... I COULD HAVE SWORN I'VE BEEN IN THAT ROOM BEFORE... ONLY THEN IT LOOKED DIFFERENT--SOMEHOW FUTURISTIC! AND YOU KNOW, FOR A SECOND I SAW MYSELF SITTING THERE AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!

SAW YOURSELF AS PRESIDENT, EH? WELL, WHY NOT?

DON'T JOKE, DAD! I TELL YOU EVERYTHING SEEMED REAL! THE WHITE HOUSE WAS MY HOME!

WHEN PEARL HARBOR CAME, BOB MORRISON WAS AMONG THE FIRST TO ENLIST! AN INFANTRY LIEUTENANT, HE SOON WAS ON HIS WAY TO ENGLAND...

WHEN DO YOU FIGURE WE'LL BE INVADING EUROPE?

I DON'T KNOW-- I HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT IT!



IN ENGLAND, HOWEVER, EVERYBODY WAS THINKING ABOUT WHEN THE INVASION WOULD JUMP OFF! SUDDENLY, HE HAD AN OVERPOWERING CONVICTION...

JUNE 6TH! THAT'S MY GUESS FOR D-DAY!

ER, EXCUSE ME, LIEUTENANT--BUT WOULD YOU MIND COMING WITH ME?



WITHIN TEN MINUTES HE HAD BEEN RUSHED TO A GENERAL'S OFFICE, WHERE HIGH-RANKING OFFICERS GRILLED HIM SHARPLY...

DON'T TELL US YOU JUST GUessed, MORRISON! JUNE 6TH IS THE DAY--AND THERE AREN'T 20 MEN IN THE WORLD WHO KNOW THAT!

BUT I... I DIDN'T KNOW... NOT FOR SURE...



OKAY, I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT! BUT KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT! IF ENEMY AGENTS FOUND OUT, IT'D BE SERIOUS!

I UNDERSTAND, SIR! FROM NOW ON I'LL KEEP MY OPINIONS TO MYSELF!



SHAKEN BY THE EXPERIENCE, HE WENT TO A USO CANTEEN TO RELAX! IMMEDIATELY, HE NOTICED A GIRL HE THOUGHT HE KNEW...

THAT ARMY NURSE--WHERE DO I KNOW HER FROM? PECULIAR... I EVEN REMEMBER HER NAME... IT'S MIRIAM...



HE WAS SURE SHE'D RECOGNIZE HIM TOO, BUT...

WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT YOU'RE JUST FLIRTING WITH ME? I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE! FURTHERMORE, MY NAME'S ALICE... NOT MIRIAM!

LISTEN, I NEVER FORGET A FACE! I TELL YOU WE'VE MET BEFORE!



TWO HOURS LATER...

YOU KNOW, I'M STARTING TO BELIEVE YOU! I SUDDENLY FEEL WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER A LONG TIME!

I HOPE WE WILL! YOU'RE VERY SWEET, ALICE...



WARTIME ROMANCES MOVED SWIFTLY, AND THEIRS WAS NO EXCEPTION...

I KNOW THIS IS THE REAL THING, DARLING! WILL YOU WAIT FOR ME?

DON'T YOU KNOW I WILL?



IT'S IN THIS JAR!

3-WAY HELP FOR LONGER-LOOKING HAIR

SO EASY! LONG-AID WITH NEW K-7 CONDITIONS SHORT, BRITTLE HAIR TREATS DRY SCALP, AND DRESSES HAIR ALL-IN-ONE!



in just 3 days—or it won't cost you a penny!

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MEMPHIS, TENN.

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MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC FOR LONG WEAR

* Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only \$2.98 each. Complete set for Front & Rear only \$5.00. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

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WHITESTONE-57-N.Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible 2 TONE
 Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible 2 TONE
 Split Seat \$2.98 Solid Seat \$2.98
 Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00
 I enclose payment Send C.O.D.

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TWO-TONE

STYLE #400

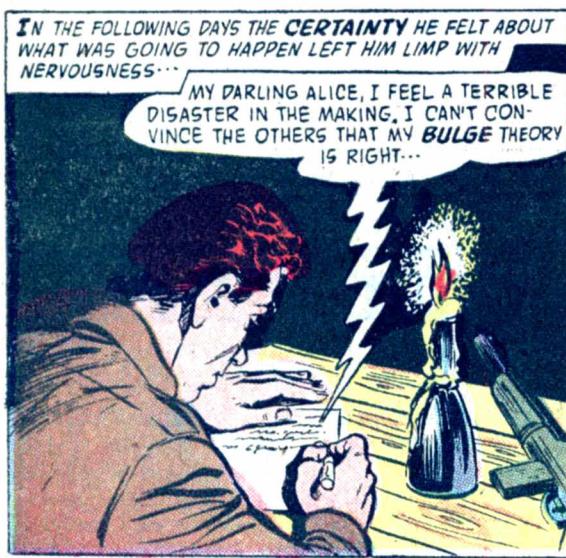
Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only. \$2.98

TWO-TONE

STYLE #500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear. \$2.98

RUSH
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CAPTAIN BOB MORRISON OPENED HIS EYES, TO SEE A BELOVED FACE PEERING INTO HIS...



IT'S JANUARY 3! SWEETHEART... DO YOU... FEEL ALL RIGHT?

I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE IT! BUT YOU MUSTN'T MOURN! WE'RE DESTINED TO MEET AGAIN... IN A FUTURE LIFE!



THE DYING MAN BABBLED ON, HIS STRENGTH WAS EBBLING FAST...

YOU'LL BE THE FIRST LADY OF THE LAND! REMEMBER HOW I THOUGHT I ALWAYS KNEW YOU? CALLED YOU MIRIAM? I REMEMBER EVERYTHING NOW... I WAS A BOY... DREW A PICTURE... I... DON'T TALK, BOB! SAVE YOUR STRENGTH! YOU'RE GOING TO PULL THROUGH!

CAPTAIN ROBERT MORRISON'S EYES BECAME GLAZED, FLUTTERED BRIEFLY... AND CLOSED FOR THE LAST TIME...

NO... NO... OH, MY POOR DARLING...



AFTER THE WAR, ALICE VISITED BOB'S FOLKS AND TOLD THEM OF HIS FINAL MOMENTS, OF HIS CONVICTION OF THE FUTURE...

IF ONLY IT WERE TRUE! IT WOULD BE SUCH A COMFORT...

YOU MUST HAVE FAITH, MY DEAR! BOB WASN'T LIKE THE REST OF US... HE COULD FORETELL THINGS...



GREAT GUNS! I KNEW I'D SEEN YOUR FACE BEFORE, ALICE! MOTHER, DO YOU REMEMBER THAT ESSAY BOB WROTE SO MANY YEARS AGO? HE DREW A PICTURE OF A GIRL... AND THE GIRL WAS ALICE!

YOU... YOU'RE RIGHT! WAIT, I'LL GO GET IT!



THAT'S... ME! OH, MERCIFUL HEAVENS... I WILL MEET BOB AGAIN!

OF COURSE YOU WILL, MY DEAR... IN 500 YEARS!



100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25

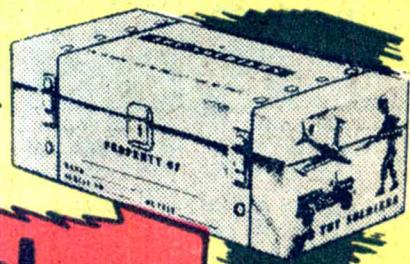


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4 Jeeps	8 Waves
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4 Cruisers	4 Bombers
4 Sailors	4 Trucks
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Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

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Are you fat and flabby? Watch Ted Kluszewski, of the Cincinnati Reds show his surefire method to remove fat. Want powerful shoulders? Football star Doak Walker has a proven body builder that gives you results . . . FAST!

If you want to be a star athlete or look like one . . . let famous Stars show you how. It's simple. It's easy. Find out how we can make you a *real man* in 15 minutes a day.

Extra! I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for just 10c—so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench—and into the game. Send me the coupon below right now!

Sincerely,

Joe Louis

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BOB COUSY shows you how to develop stamina . . . sharpen your speed and coordination for basketball . . . handball . . . LOTS OF FUN

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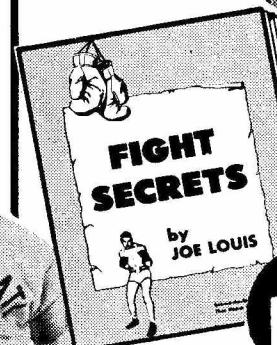
KID GAVILAN reveals his secrets of split second timing, increases your resistance . . .

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